

## Gods Daily 533

Chapter 533: An Invitation from the Deity of Tianshan

With the three great Primogenitors gone, Styx Sector was utterly powerless beneath the iron hooves of Crossbridge Empire!

After the Eternal Sunfire War God Apollo personally slew powerhouses such as Thomas and the other Sage Masters, the remaining experts of Styx Sector either surrendered or fled.

After all, with the Upper Three Clans' momentum shattered, there was nothing left for them but to scramble toward the Central Universe in panic.

"Grandpa, Primordial Sword City has escaped. We don't need to run anymore!"

The little girl looked up at the hemp-robed elder with delight.

The reason they had kept hiding all this time was precisely because they feared Primordial Sword City—because they carried the secret of Sacredwood Settlement on their bodies.

Now that Primordial Sword City's Primogenitor had been subdued and taken away, no one could threaten them anymore.

Yet the hemp-robed elder shook his head. "This is only the beginning!"

"This starfield will likely become a battlefield wasteland. If the Dark Abyss is forced open... and that one breaks free, I'm afraid he will massacre countless living beings across this entire starfield."

"...Let's go. We're going to the Celestial Light God Realm!"

The little girl didn't understand.

Even the remnants of Sacredwood Settlement didn't know the exact location of the Dark Abyss. Whether the being sealed inside truly existed was an even greater mystery.

But the hemp-robed elder didn't explain further.

This was a warning left behind by that supreme existence!

Right now, he only wanted to take the little girl and leave this land of troubles.

Because Styx Sector's drastic upheaval had surely already alarmed the Starfont Divine Court.

The fighting here was merely an opening act.

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At the starfield's center.

Alvin watched the empire's legions push deeper into the sector, falling into a long silence.

The appearance of legions bearing time, space, curse, soul, and other attributes made him realize that the mystery and the unknown surrounding the imperial sovereign were nowhere near as simple as what he had previously seen—or imagined.

And yet, with his current rank and attainment, he could no longer 窺探 even the slightest trace.

Even the existence of the Eternal Sunfire War God Apollo had stepped beyond the scope of his divinations.

"My lord... that Pantheon—do you know what its origin truly is?"

Lucio spoke up to ask.

Alvin sighed softly. "It is... extraordinary."

He stared toward the place where Pantheon had vanished. After thinking for a long time, he said:

"Handle everything here yourselves. I need to return to the Celestial Light God Realm."

"Because of Pantheon?"

Alvin nodded, not hiding it from Lucio and Philip.

The situation in Styx Sector was essentially settled. With Apollo and the time-and-space attribute legions holding the line, there was no force left in this starfield that could oppose the empire.

Next, what the empire would face—

was the Divine Court's direct attention.

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Celestial Light God Realm — within the Twelfefold Holy Temple.

At present, the territory of the Twelfefold Holy Temple was not quiet at all.

Aside from the conquered factions' saintesses, divine maidens, and princesses, the spirit maidens of SpiritSong Kingdom, and beauties from the Celestial Light God Realm and the Eastern Starfield had also been selected and brought in—nearly filling the halls at every level.

Other than a few core temples that had not been arranged, the rest of the levels had been put in order one after another.

An Imperial Gate leading down to the lower world had already been established.

With the empowerment of ancient Sage Lords, Eura Continent and the Celestial Light God Realm were now separated by only a single gate. This gate stood not far from the Gold Giant Gate. If urgent matters arose, the relevant people could enter the Divine Sanctuary at any time to pay audience.

Moreover—

Aurek discovered that the corpses of the slain Primordial Giants, after merging with chaotic origin, had actually formed strips of newly born continents around the outer perimeter of the Starlight Colonnade!

Over the past month, Belinda's belly had begun to swell noticeably.

After acquiring the time attribute, Aurek used local time-flow adjustments and accelerated consumption of Emperor Points to advance, successfully breaking through into true Sage Lord rank.

However, when it came to quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, Empyrean Sanctum, and realms even higher, he could clearly feel an enormous bottleneck.

First, the Emperor Points required had increased into an astronomical figure beyond measure.

Second, this touched upon ultimate cosmic truths—fate-lines, fate itself, and even the River of Fate.

There were few travelers on the road ahead, and even fewer experiences to draw upon.

Thus, he paused for the time being, steadily consolidating and accumulating.

And then there was the harvest from the campaign against Styx Sector—so rich it was absurd.

He extracted more than ten thousand trillion trillion Emperor Points!

Without hesitation, Aurek prioritized upgrading the authority of the time summoned troops.

The terror of time was not merely that the invisible blade of years could kill enemies without form—

more crucially, its power to manipulate time could greatly assist advancement.

Whether it was Lucy, Gloria, or Belinda and the others, under time's blessing and the support of optimal resources, their ranks soared.

Their talent was extraordinary. All of them had successfully broken through to Sacred Envoy rank, leaving countless others far behind.

One must understand: for powerhouses outside the Holy Temple to advance to Divine Oracle, it often required tens of thousands—甚至 hundreds of thousands—of years of meditation and cultivation.

Many people were even stuck for life at quasi-Sacred Envoy rank, such as Bumet and Bolink.

Yet they had followed Aurek, and in only a few short years they had already reached this rank—something so shocking it bordered on the unbelievable.

But no one found it strange.

First, to follow Aurek was to link one's fortune with his—fate itself had already changed.

Second, they enjoyed the empire's vastest national fortune and power as backing.

Third, they possessed inexhaustible resources and the highest-grade advancement secret arts.

All of this was enough to make anyone's eyes burn with envy.

After a brief period of turbulence, the various factions within the Celestial Light God Realm had completely submitted to Crossbridge Empire. Every one of them fought desperately for a chance to join it.

Even leaders with astonishing talent and pride—like Nalodebi and Vivien—set aside a strong one's dignity and entered the Divine Sanctuary to serve.

Seeking benefit and avoiding harm—that was human instinct.

Crossbridge Empire was a sky-covering warship about to voyage into the far distance, while they were only leaves floating on a puddle.

If they didn't want to be crushed beneath the coming storms—if they didn't want to be left far behind by the era—

then the only choice was to cling to that ship: Crossbridge Empire.

As the authority of the time summoned troops continued to upgrade, control over time would become ever more terrifying.

[Time Summoned Troops Authority upgraded to Level 21.

Each day, you may nurture 13,107,200 Level 21 time summoned troops.]

[Emperor Points required for next upgrade: 8,000 trillion trillion]

[Note: Level 21 time summoned troops possess strength comparable to Divine Oracle Level 1...]

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"The existence atop Heaven-Pillar hopes to meet you, Brother Aurek."

Sophia came before Aurek.

Aurek's brows lifted in confusion.

Sophia explained, "That being is one of the deities enshrined within the Pantheon."

"To enter the Pantheon and become a god worthy of worship, one must at least reach quasi-Empyrean Sanctum, and possess insight into the River of Fate."

"Your Majesty is already at Sage Lord rank. If you can exchange ideas with such an existence, it may help you touch fate-lines, step into the quasi-Empyrean Sanctum domain, and perhaps even glimpse the mysteries of Empyrean Sanctum."

"Was this your arrangement?"

Aurek looked at her.

Sophia nodded, making no attempt to hide it.

Aurek did not refuse either.

Discussing fate and the mysteries of the world could both deepen his understanding of fate—

and allow him to probe the true depth of that mysterious existence.

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